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RAYMOND

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Vol. 33

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1935

Number 38

Rotarians Entertain At Christmas Program

Combining Ladies Night and a Christmas program, the local Rotary Outpost put over a very successful and enjoyable evening Monday night last when with part of the Lethbridge Rotarians and their ladies as special guests over eighty sat down to a very appetizing supper in the United Church, Raymond and did full justice to the "entertainment" before them.

The Ladies Aid of the Church had the supper in charge and the officials of the United Church Sunday School had put up their Christmas decorations a little ahead of time so they could be used for the evening, and they were assisted in this by R. W. Tollestrup of the Canadian Utilities who provided a small Xmas tree which decorated the piano and had also provided the lights for it.

President L. L. Pack presided over the festivities, and after the singing of "O Canada," and the eating of supper introductions were made by each person introducing the party on their right, and after greetings to the visitors and members by the President, Frank R. Taylor, Chairman of the Program Committee, then took charge and the following program was carried out:

Community Singing led by W. C. Stone.

Remarks by President "Ed" Davis of the Lethbridge Club.

Toast to the Ladies—Dr. Leech.

Reply—Mrs. J. O. Hicken.

Quartette—F. R. Taylor and Co.

Story "The Gift of the Magi"—Miss Iris Jones.

Solo "The Holy City"—S. I. May.

Xmas Talk—Paul H. Redd.

Santa Claus then made his appearance and handed out gifts for everyone and for awhile pandemonium reigned while everyone was entertaining with their presents which included dolls, squeakers, harmonicas, marbles, rubber balls, and what not Santa Claus made a wise selection and distribution.

Erle Eisenhauer, past President of the Lethbridge Club was called on for a few remarks during which time he invited the Raymond Outpost to an Old Timers' night in Lethbridge on January 6th.

Piano Solo—Roi Stone.

Quartette—F. R. Taylor and Co.

Vote of thanks from the visitors proposed by Chas. Harrison.

The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a very successful evening, and the crowd rather reluctantly wended their way to their several domiciles after an enjoyable and long to be remembered evening.

D. Ferguson of the Imperial Motors, was a Raymond visitor last Monday.

PRIMARY CONFERENCES HELD

Primary Conferences were held in both Raymond Wards Sunday evening last when interesting and entertaining programs were given featuring Primary work, and especially music and songs amongst the children.

Grouping the children on the stage of the Chapel, a program consisting very largely of stories and speeches by the children with group singing including a number from the officers and teachers gave the audience a very entertaining hour's program.

Stake representatives were present in both wards and commended the officers for their work and ward officers and bishops also spoke briefly.

BURRELL ROBINSON ATHLETIC COACH

Good news sport fans, Burrell Robinson, basketball coach and rugby player is here, and putting the boys through their paces each night at the Opera House. Only having arrived this week, of course no tangible results of his work can be seen but we are hopeful that as the season advances he will work into the Gym class and the Baseball teams the benefit of his experience both in active playing and coaching. We have had the pleasure of meeting him, and his is a personality that attracts and that will win the confidence and respect of everyone.

It will take money to see this program through and while the sale of memberships in the Association has been very satisfactory, officials are hopeful that a number who have not yet joined will fork up their dollar and take out a membership to help this cause along.

How about it neighbor will you co-operate.

PRES. WOOD AND JACOBS VISIT TYRELL'S LAKE

The three branches of Coutts Wrentham and Tyrell's Lake, gathered in the school house at the latter district Sunday afternoon at 1 p.m., when Pres. E. J. Wood and Z. W. Jacobs of the Alberta Stake and Alberta Temple, were the principal speakers, and addressed an audience of 133, the meeting lasting for over an hour and a half.

The meeting was arranged by the Branch Presidency of Tyrell's Lake, and the ladies of the branch played host to the congregation everyone present having their fill of chicken, sandwiches cake and punch following the meeting.

Other speakers at the meeting were H. Ostlund, of the Lethbridge Stake Presidency, Elders Havelock Smith, presiding elder of the Coutts branch and Elder John Hersche, of the presidency of the Wrentham branch, all three of them making their remarks brief leaving the majority of the time to the visiting speakers, who preached forceful gospel discourses and encouraged the people in their efforts to build up the work in their parts.

It was five p.m., before the lunch was finished and the crowd hesitated in their departure, evidently enjoying the afternoon so much they had to leave.

NEWS NOTES

Merry Christmas folks. This will be the last issue before the Great Day.

We believe in Santa Claus all right, and a payment of your subscription arrears will strengthen that belief. Will you help us out? Please.

1935 will soon all be used up. What interest have you collected on your investment of another year.

When you need a Christmas ribbon, we have all makes and kinds of ribbons, each one packed separately in air-proof boxes. This ensures quality of your ribbon until placed on your machine. Special prices for quantity orders.

Rayo Woolf Russ Nelson, et al, were in Coutts Monday evening, and brought Mr. Robinson our Athletic Coach back from there. He drove to the border in his car but authorities would not let him bring his car in either in his own entry had been all arranged for.

An Unusual Christmas Story By A. C. Livingstone Member Canadian Story Teller's Club

Time was when Old George Gillespie and Old Bill McGovern had lived neighborly. Once on summer evenings there had been the friendly trailing of Bill's voice from across the river; Bill calling his dog; Bill talking to his tired horses at the day's end; Bill singing off-key on his way to milk the cows in damp weather from the tip chimney of Gillespie's shack, three-quarters of a mile distant and built below the crest of a fair sized hill, the smoke lazily signalled a friendly message from Bill McGovern. Winter nights and the faint lights in frost laden windows of either communed distantly. Unanalyzed, yet definite reflections of an atmosphere of neighborliness until that lawsuit over a horse that Bill didn't want to pay for because it did most inconsiderately for the sake of friendship a very short time after Bill bought it from George.

Came springtime evenings when Old George Gillespie didn't listen for Bill's voice from over the river. True, Bill was older. His voice had less of a penetrating quality. Gillespie's ears, too, were duller. But he could have heard. And Bill's over though not so keen, well might have caught the play of cunning in the gleam of George's eye in wet weather. They didn't, though. In winter evenings the windows winked dim lights in strange aloofness.

Sometimes the pattern of Bill and George crossed. Usually in town. Old neighbors, growing old apart—they passed and didn't speak.

Christmas had been a little tough on Bill for years. Not so tough for George. He had a married daughter in town. Usually he spent Christmas Day with her and her husband and the Bill family, returning at night to look after the stock. It was a break in the day that wasn't for Bill. He didn't have anyone in town who thought to ask him in for Christmas dinner. And while there were others at a greater distance to whom he could have gone, it would have meant his asking George to look after the stock for a few days, and Bill couldn't do that any more. For in the hearts of some good men there is an acquired crust that even the Spirit of Christmas isn't permitted to penetrate.

The Spirit tried, of course, but it wasn't allowed to; not in the case of Bill and George. In most cases it hovers and gathers strength that makes for brotherhood its potency increases as hours speed to the goal of that mystic midnight of Christmas Eve. Wholeheartedly the Christian world radiates goodwill. But not Old George and Bill.

Christmas morning dawned clear, cold and still, with plenty of snow. George was up early. George's folks had said word that they were going away for the Christmas. George figured the day would drag.

From the chimney that lifted from the roof of his shack the smoke shot thin, straightly upward into the crisp air. There was something idly Christmassy about the morning. Kind of become, though. George went to the window and watched some frost from the pane. Across the frozen snowfield he saw a little place stood out clearly in the morning sunlight. Bill hadn't got up yet, apparently.

George put the kettle on the stove dressed himself for the stable and went out. As he opened the stable door the contact of cold outside air with the

warmer from within made steam. He finished his morning chores and returned to the shack. Leisurely he prepared the breakfast, porridge bacon and eggs and—since it was Xmas—a little burnt toast, the latter accomplished in the nearly red-hot stove lid. The shack was warming nicely under the influence of the hot water fire.

George went to the window again and peered through the frost. Funny thing about Bill; no sign of him about yet. George wondered if Bill had gone off to a neighbor's for the day. But no; the old sleigh-box was still in the yard near the pump. Bill was home.

Old George Gillespie finished his breakfast and washed the dishes. He shaved and slicked himself a bit, and settled down to read the weekly paper. All about Christmas. Carol singers illustrated on the front page. Scrolls Christmas stories. Xmas poems. Adjusting his old-fashioned spectacles George studied a poem laboriously. "Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men." The alarm clock on the shelf ticked disinterestedly. George finished the poem and turned over a page. He read further then put the paper aside and crossed to the window again, clearing the pane with the warm heel of his hand so that he could see Bill's house across the river. No sign of Bill yet. George read the advancing hour of the clock considered for a moment, then put on his leather-lined jacket, woolen cap and mitts. He fixed the dampers on the stove and went outside.

Great morning, he thought, as he strode off bright and clear; made a man want to take in his breaths of air and keep moving briskly. George followed the river then turned in at the gate. First time in years he had been in Bill's yard. He felt queer about it—sort of sheepish. Bill's dog came bounding to meet him, barking a welcome. George stopped to pat the dog. Then he continued on to Bill's door. He listened outside for a moment and then went in.

The place was cold. It smelled of liniment. Bill was in bed. He looked up at George, but didn't speak. Down, sure enough, was Bill. His glance from red swollen eyes followed George as he turned to the door. George went outside and came back with an armful of wood, and kindled a fire. He put the kettle on the stove, took down a pail and went outside again to Bill's stable. He led the horse milked the cow and carried the milk back to the house. The kettle was humming.

The wood-fire was low. George put in fresh fuel. He made Bill a steaming concoction of ginger, sugar and boiling water. Drinking it made Bill's eyes water. It was hot stuff.

Then George set about making breakfast for Bill. There was a determined set to his jaw. On Bill's face was an expression of entreaty that George wouldn't say a word of invitation not to bother.

It was a tasty breakfast for Christmas morning that George prepared. Bacon, eggs, toast, and hot y out of a tin lard as frozen butter.

Bill declared it wasn't hungry, but he ate the breakfast. With his mouth full he asked the gratefully, "Got going to town today?" "None," from George.

George refilled the stove with wood, poured water from the boiler, washed the dishes. Then, with his jaw still set, he swept the floor.

In the warmth of the room Bill dozed a dozen times, frequently starting from his sleep. George smoked his pipe and read ponderously until after-

Jacks and Aces Tie Score At 31-31

SCHOOL BOARD AND TEACHERS HAVE PLEASANT EVENING

A very pleasant and enjoyable evening was the verdict of all who attended the Banquet and program at the High School Thursday evening when the teachers of both the Public and High School were guests of the School Board.

Chairman C. F. Tollestrup was Master of Ceremonies, and engineered the program in very efficient manner, and gave an Address of Welcome to the Teachers which was fittingly replied to by Principal Paul H. Redd.

H. Myron Holmes, F. Donald Merrill and Miss Myrtle Johnson all contributed vocal solos. Lyman H. Jacobs proposed a Toast to John H. Blackmore to which Mr. Blackmore replied.

Paul L. Dahl then took charge for an hour and a half of games, which kept everyone participating and entertained the group exceptionally well.

Then in the Relief Society room lunch was served, there being plenty and to spare of the good things of the land, and while enjoying the lunch jokes and bantering took place, until the crowd decided to call it an evening and go home.

Miss Bernice Bennett won last week's radio contest over C.J.C.C., when she sang exactly 37 out of 47 songs that Jack Patey played over the air. We congratulate her on her victory.

Antelope hunters eight in number, including W. D. Mendenhall, Albert Winkler et al were out north and east of Great Lake the first of last week and came home with eleven of the fleet-footed beasts. They report a great day.

ROI STONE WINS CHESTERFIELD

Friday the 13, may be unlucky for some people, but Roi Stone wouldn't care if every day were Friday the 13th, if his luck held him it did last week when his ticket was drawn, and Saturday morning he was informed over the phone that a \$200 (Chesterfield) was waiting to be picked out.

Over the week-end the selection was made, and the first of the week found the new furniture in its new home, and a great lot. Ernie Marks a big winner ticket to Roi, and that was the end of the deal as far as Roi was concerned, just another ticket. Since his cool back Roi says there is a Santa Claus alright, and ticket sellers have found Roi a good customer this week.

News was well advanced. Finally he put on his heavy wraps and went to the stable again. When he returned ten minutes later with an armful of wool, Bill started under a short sleep. George put the wool into the box, stood beside the door for a minute and said, "I'll be getting back now."

Bill lifted himself on an elbow "Much obliged George," he stated.

George's jaw remained firm for an instant. He seemed in pretty deep thought. Finally he offered, "If you like I'll bring the checkerboard over tonight, for the Christmas."

And going home in that Xmas twilight to look after his own stock and fetch the checker-board Old George Gillespie was strangely excited. In his slow thinking way he dimly remembered the friendly trail of Old Bill McGovern's voice from across the river in summer and how he had missed it.

In the third of their series exhibition game, the Lethbridge Aces and the Raymond Union Jacks tied at 31 all, and as nothing was at stake, and the visitors did not care to go into overtime, the game stopped at that.

Coach Robinson tried various combinations of the Raymond boys shifting them to new untried positions to see how they teamed up with the various players and this accounted for part of the lack of point getting but it gave a chance to see how the players worked in various positions.

The game got rather on the rough side a few times but the fans present enjoyed it, and Paul Dahl and Stan Jones with the whistles kept it sufficiently in hand, that it was a cool game. Because of the "Y" Intermedial, failing to appear no preliminary was played although the Idlers were on hand and "rain" to go.

NEWS NOTES

Don't let Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Dahl Tuesday, December 17 a baby girl. Mother and babe are doing fine, and "Cliff" is looking much better now.

We have typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines. Come in when you need one. No need to fray your nerves out with the old one.

Lloyd Dahl had the misfortune to sprain his ankle Thursday when he jumped off a load of straw. Luckily no bones were broken.

Thomas Hicken celebrated his 33rd birthday Thursday, Dec. 19th. Hale and hearty at such an age, we congratulate him and wish him many happy returns of the day.

Pres. H. S. Allen and Councilors O. H. Snow and J. W. Evans were in Wrentham last Sunday holding Ward Conference. A good crowd was present and a few minor changes made in the organization of the branch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Elder and children returned home the first of this week from a rather extended trip through California Arizona and Nevada. They report a pleasant journey but are glad to be home again in Southern Alberta.

The Governor-in-Council at Edmonton has proclaimed Boxing Day, Dec. 26th a public holiday, being the third province in the Dominion to make this move. This will give two holidays each year now at Xmas time. One to celebrate and one to get over it.

A. H. Zabriskie's car was stolen Monday night, but was home and parked on the driveway Tuesday morning, and apparently unharmed. The keys were taken from the car, and Monday morning, while Arnold was getting ready for the Rotary meeting the car disappeared. He feels fortunate that the car was returned safely. Police are investigating the case.

The safe in the Municipal Office at Coalville was opened by burglars Monday night, and \$500 cash taken. The thieves forced the back door with tools stolen from the Blacksmith Shop, and worked the combination on the safe to open it. The Elson Milling Co. premises also the K. of P. lodge rooms were entered, and the Ellison Co's safe blown, but there was no money in it.

The Raymond Recorder

S. I. MAY, Editor and Proprietor

Published Every Thursday

Non-political, Partisan only in the interests of Raymond and district

Advertising rates on application

WHAT IS CHRISTMAS?

Next Wednesday, December 25th, the world in general will celebrate the birth of the Saviour of Mankind, he who gave all, even life itself, that man might be granted his free agency and be given the privilege of choosing his path in life, to it for good or evil.

The observance of Christmas as a universal holiday has been the outcome of a long series of arguments, changes of dates,

and various other changes of practice, resulting at last in the observance of December 25th as a holiday throughout the Christian world. The Christmas tree is of more recent origin, but only as an addition to the practice of the day, the spirit of Christmas, "Christ's Mass" having continued in the Roman Catholic Church since the 3rd century. So much for the historical aspect of the day.

Now what of the real spirit of Christmas. Naturally, it is kept from a religious standpoint in memory of the great sacrifice of Jesus, the Redeemer, who gave His life, for you and the rest of the human family. To a degree this spirit is disseminated throughout the world at this season of the year almost automatically. There are few, very few, but whose hearts are bigger, whose love is greater and whose patience longer because of Christmas. It seems natural to forgive to forget, and to show an attitude

of love and affection to all. Purchases are made at Christmas without thought of price, so long as the money lasts and the article purchased will bring joy to some heart. At other times our selfishness and greed prevent us from giving that which brings its own and great reward to the human family, love for our fellow men. From the standpoint of its effect on humanity, it is rather to be regretted that Christmas only comes once each year.

In countless homes at Christmas time, family reunions take place, old hates, envyings and back bitings are forgotten and forgiven, and in many instances were it not for Christmas these people may continue throughout life with these small and useless misunderstandings, robbing life of its sweetest joys, because of a far fetched idea of asserting one's character. So, if for no other reason than to assist us to a greater appreciation of our fellow man and our loved ones, the season of Christmas justifies itself fully.

What of the practice of giving gifts. One hears varying interpretations of it, classed by some as silly, by others as childish by many as hypocritical, it still persists, and despite all these criticisms these same critics dig deep and often at Christmas counters to satisfy the longings of their own soul to give, and to give till it hurts.

In extending to our readers the spirit of Christmas, we convey our thanks and appreciation for your loyalty and support in the past year. We trust that your Christmas will be Merry and pleasant. That the healing balm of peace and contentment may be poured in the wounds and disappointments of the past year; that petty bickerings and misunderstandings may be washed away in the remembrance of the statement of the Christ, who pointing to those about Him said, "Behold my mother and brother and sister," showing to us that all men kind are our kinsmen; that peace, courage, and faith bigger and better than ever before with a more than sufficiency of joy may be yours this Christmas tide is our heartfelt wish.

Merry Christmas to Everyone.

THE WORTHY CREW

Discontented? Job no good? Chief is never praising you? Going elsewhere? Wish you could Feeling bitter, tired and blue? Sure you're meant for bigger things! Never get a chance, that's all! Long to use ambition's wings; feel your'e up against a wall. Only just occurred to you—we'll you scarcely like to ask— But after all what does he do, what is the Chief's important task? Quite convinced you do the most Of course you do not like to boast You've other chances by the score. When this mood has you in grip (As someday it's bound to do) remembera successful ship Must carry, too, a worthy crew. When this mood nags at your heart Reflect we can't all captaining be. Each must play his special part— Ships need crews when off to sea.

—L.D.N.

I. B. Roberts has purchased a new 1936 Chevrolet Sedan, turning his old one in on the deal.

W. P. Porter of Porter's Garage, and Mrs. Porter were in Medicine Hat Sunday last visiting relatives and friends there. Warren brought a new Terraplane back, which he is hoping to find a customer for very soon.

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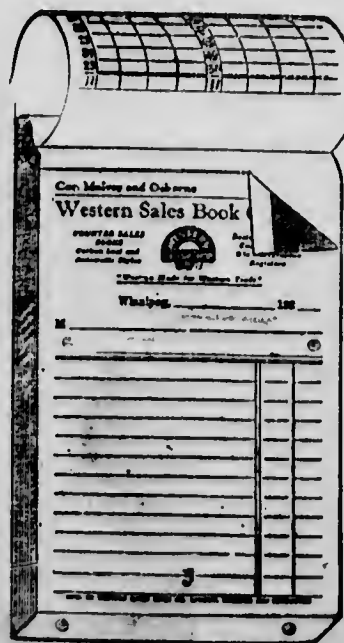
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GARAGE**

PHONE 7 RAYMOND

HUNGRY?

Modern governments are making efforts to see to it that people do not lack bread for their bodies. Man will not long exist in a body that does not get something similar to bread.

However there are other hungerers. The lonely soul hungerers for friendship.

The sorrowing soul hungerers for friendship.

Many music lovers hunger for harmonious melodies.

Lovers of the beautiful have artistic hungerers.

Isaiah raised the cry wherefore do you spend your money for that which is not bread and your labor for that which satisfies not?

Silver and gold you may not have but do you not have something that you can spare without robbing yourself, something that will satisfy someone's hunger?

The way to attract some unseen manna for ourselves is to be in the sharing mood; Sometimes we are hungry and know not what we crave. Those who share their courage faith or happiness, crust often find their own hunger for something unknown, satisfied. They hungered for a sense of worth and knew not what it was until they found their capacity to satisfy the hunger-craving of another.

Poetry and fiction and biography are filled with passages revealing these hungerers of the human soul.

The thought or circumstance which nourishes us may not help another and yet that which we can do or give may be just what the other needs.

It is within nearly everyone's reach of their needed "bread" power to bring someone within from heaven.

At this season of the year listening ears may hear voices. One may be saying "feed my lambs and feed my sheep" - repeatedly.



WEEKLY LETTER

NOTES ON BEES

There are many interesting spots at the Experimental Station even in the winter, and one of these is the Station bee yard. Eighty colonies of bees have been placed in winter quarters. Some of the colonies are placed in boxes holding one live each, and others in cases holding four colonies with plane shavings used as insulation. Another group is not put in wintering cases, but is wrapped in two layers of building paper only, a method of winter protection that has given better results than any other during the five years that it has been tried at the Station. More complete details regarding these methods of wintering will be supplied to any one who is interested.

Two colonies are kept on scales, one at each side of the yard. These the beekeeper uses for his check colonies, a practice that has been followed since the year 1921. These colonies are weighed at the same hour each day to record the daily loss of weight in winter and gains and losses in summer as the bees consume stores or carry out dead bees, or store surplus nectar & produce young bees. The records from these weighings show an average reduction in weight during the entire winter of 40 pounds per colony. The total weight reduction this year since October 17th when winter feeding and pack-

ing were completed until December 1st was 5 pounds per colony.

The bees having been put away for winter, the "Old Drone" as our Station beekeeper is styled has time to study the data accumulated from the experiments conducted during the summer and compile this material into report form. He finds a number of things of interest as he assembles his material and has promised to discuss some of these in weekly letters during the winter. For this issue he has given a story on the treatment for robbing.

WHAT TO DO WHEN A COLONY IS BEING ROBBED

Robbing may take place at any time in the year when the bees are flying, but it is most apt to occur in the spring and in the fall when there is no regular supply of food from natural sources available to the bees. When a colony is being robbed but is still strong enough to be worth saving, the strongest colony available is selected to use in assisting to build up the robbed colony and make it strong enough to resist invading bees. The entrance to the strong colony is reduced two thirds, its cover is removed and to queen excluders, with one thickness of newspaper between them, are put on top of the frames. The robbed colony is then lifted from its bottom board and placed on top of the queen excluders on the strong colony, keeping the cover on tight. At the old stand an empty super, without frames, is placed on

the old bottom board and given a cover. It's surprising how soon the robbing is over and the robber bees, after looking the empty hive over, sneak away to their own hive. The empty super cover and bottom board is removed from the old stand before bees fly the next morning.

Three or four days later, when excitement has died down the robbed out colony over the strong hive is examined and if queenless it is requeened at once. If it has a queen she no doubt has been injured in some way weak or the colony would not have been robbed; so the colony is requeened as soon as possible with a strong vigorous queen. After the weak colony has been provided with a good queen and left over the strong colony for three or four weeks it should be well filled with brood and young bees and be strong enough to be placed on a separate stand again.

It is almost impossible to stop robbing by keeping the robbed colony on the old stand and if one should succeed the colony is left in such a weakened condition it will not be of much use the balance of the season. A small weak colony acts only as a temptation to the bees from other colonies to attack and rob.

The Experimental Station staff takes this opportunity to wish all a very Merry Christmas.



POWDERED GLAMOUR

So few women realize the glamour that lurks in powder alone. They go into a shop, ask for powder, are bewildered at the variety of shades, and impulsively pick out one that appeals to them, whether it suits them or not.

Now, since a box of powder lasts so many long months, a mistake in the shade is repeated over and over again during the thousands of times one applies it.

Every smart woman today has one shade for daytime and one for evening. As a beauty column of this type must necessarily speak to the average woman, we will take for instance the medium type of skin, which is neither tan, nor of marble whiteness. For this there is an enlivening tone called mar esque, which gives an excellent mat finish.

But, in the evening when faces must glow as never before we turn to another type. The new mauve or green can be worn to advantage by few, but a soft misty fine powder called peachloom is delightful for any type of face, lightens the sallow skin, and adds life to the pale one.

It is a mistake to allow the function of powder to be limited to a dab on the nose and chin. It will only reward you to the full when dusted lightly all over the face and neck. Furthermore it acts as a protective shield to keep out dust and dirt.

The right powder can make a mature face young and glamorous; it can give the fresh face of youth a new softening bloom; and minimize sharpness of the features.

Next: — BEAUTY'S SPOT-LIGHT.

For expert advice on your beauty problems, write Woman's Interest Syndicate, 126 Bloor St. W. Toronto, Ontario.

This week has been a week of parties for the children, including Primary, Sunday School and Mutual parties, and Dances, as well as parties in their rooms at school. Saint Nick has deposited presents in almost every case.

Maintaining that they cannot compete with mass production of United States car manufacturers, Canadian automobile men have presented a brief to the Senate asking for a cancellation of the tariff reductions recently announced.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We desire to extend to you the
Compliments of the Season
and express our sincere wishes
for your prosperity the
coming year
with a continuance of the
cordial relations
existing between us.

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Never before has such a cast been assembled in such an excellent attraction.

Also ROBERT ARMSTRONG In

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What Action! What Romance!

1st SHOW SAT. 7:15 MATINEE SAT. 1:45

Monday and Tuesday

LADIES AND GENTS

HERE'S A SHOW!

DO NOT MISS ALL THIS FUN WITH
AMERICA'S HAPPY DANCING STARS IN
THIS GLORIOUS PERFORMANCE

GINGER ROGERS and
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"Top Hat"

The King and Queen of Rhythm on their
Gayest Dancing Spree.

FIRST SHOW AT 7:15 p.m.

REMEMBER CUT CRYSTAL NIGHT

XMAS DAY

NEXT WEDNESDAY

FREDERIC MARCH MERLE OBREON
and HERBERT MARSHALL In

"The Dark Angel"

Two Loved her — Beyond the hope of ever
loving another. Thrill to the romance with
this bitter-sweet drama of three who loved
and almost lost! —

DO NOT MISS THIS SUPER-ATTRACTION
FIRST SHOW CHRISTMAS
AT 7:15 P. M.

Saturday

NEXT WEEK DEC. 28th

JEAN PARKER IN

"SEQUOIA"

One of Most Unusual Motion Pictures of
All Time.

FREE

WESTINGHOUSE RADIO !!

WATCH FOR PRE-VIEW
NEW YEAR'S EVE
JOE E. BROWN IN

"Bright Lights"

Christmas Wishes

At Christmas Time, when Holly
and Snowflakes appear,

Good Wishes are sent you to
last through the Year.

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COMPANY LIMITED

THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

Season's Greetings

May this Christmas bring you Gladness
and the New Year greet you with
Health and Happiness

S. B. Card & Son

Agent For
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Hearty Christmas Greetings

And Best Wishes for the New Year.

Brewerton's Limited

WANT ADS.

REPAIR CASTINGS—for all
kinds of Stoves, Furnaces and
Boilers.—Emil Weed.

School closes today for the
Christmas holidays after parties
in all of the Public School
rooms. They will have two full
weeks vacation.

Myron Holmes purchased a
new Terraplane Sedan from
Porter's Garage on Wednesday
of this week.

Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire
in "TOP HAT" at the
Capitol Monday and Tuesday of
next week, bring you wonderful
entertainment. Be sure and see
this picture. Cut Crystal Night.

Andrew Walton and W. H.
Zobell left the first of this
week for a motor trip and holi-
day in California and other Pac-
ific States.

Returning from Lethbridge
Monday evening Grant Card hit
a couple of the guide posts on
the road at the Welling turn,
and damaged the fenders and
front of S. B. Card's new Chev-
rolet.

Quite a number of Genealog-
ical workers were at the Card-
ston Temple Friday for the
special day held then. The
Temple has set a new high re-
cord in ordinances performed
during 1935 which is very pleas-
ing to those in charge of Tem-
ple work throughout the States.

We desire to extend to you the
Compliments of the Season
and express our sincere wishes
for your prosperity the
coming year
with a continuance of the
cordial relations
existing between us.

Christmas Greetings

and Best Wishes for the
New Year

One of the things we value Most
highly is your Goodwill

We therefore, extend to you, as a
Customer and as a Friend
the Season's Greetings

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